

Herald for Fifty Cents.

We will send the HERALD to any address from now until January 1st, 1880, for 50 cents. Send your money and money at once and get the full benefit of this liberal offer.

The McLean county Fair begins next Tuesday and will continue five days. Let's all go and have a big time.

THURSDAY, who is said to be the most effective Greenback orator in Ohio, has taken the stump for Ewing.

AFTER all the hullabalooing over California's late election she elected Democrat to Congress, the elected democrat, Princeton Banner.

The case of Evans against Commonwealth, taken to the Court of Appeals from the Ohio Criminal Court, has been reversed.

GOVERNOR BLACKBURN pardoned 21 convicts the first 21 days of his administration. No need enlarging the penitentiary or building a new one.

The new management of the P. & E. R. R., is as follows: Robt. Meek, Superintendant; B. F. Blue, General Freight and Ticket Agent; Mr. Gabriel Morton, Accountant and Cashier.

The Owensboro Fair begins to-day, and it is useless for us to predict a success, for they never have any other kind of fair there. In fact, everything about Owensboro now is a success, and the whole town is in a big boom.

WE are indebted to the members of the "Hartford Social Club," for a handsomely gotten up invitation, with gilt program, and a "committee" list of the clearest fellows in the world, to attend their grand Hop at Masonic Hall, Wednesday eve, Oct. 1. We know there was fun in Hartford that night.

OUR BEAVER DAM CORRESPONDENT.

replies, this week, to a communication from P. E. Hocker. "Herald" had mentioned a rather peculiar rule in the school, but through no ill will to Mr. Hocker. But the latter took offense and made a personal attack upon the former. Now that both gentlemen have had their say and closed the controversy in the HERALD, we take the present occasion to request all our friends to avoid all personal vituperation in their correspondence to the HERALD. We deem it fair to say here that now we shall reserve the right to eliminate any part of local correspondences which is calculated to give unnecessary offense. We feel confident that the propriety of this rule will be seen by all our readers. Good never comes to any one from personal wrangling. If men have unfavorable opinions of each other, it is better to keep them unexpressed or else take the good old way of a full-on and then shake over the result and be friends.

It is certain that all the foods are not dead, and I suppose it is a fine thing for the population of the globe that it is so. At San Francisco, Oct. 5, Prof. Colver, Agent, and C. H. Williams, Manager of Woodward's Zoological Garden, went up in a balloon. The east winds were high, and yet the daring sailors went up, but they soon came down, to go up in a different way. The result, to be brief, of their foolhardy adventure was the death of both parties. Also a special to the *Currier's* from Vincennes, Ind., of Oct. 5, says: "At 3 o'clock yesterday a balloon was seen to pass this city at a great height." Prof. Wise and a young Burr had ascended in a balloon, the "Path Finder," at St. Louis, and had not been heard from. The balloon had, no doubt, been taken off in an upper current of air. Where the men will land is uncertain, but it is quite likely that they will meet Prof. Colver and Williams in San Francisco. It occurs to me that the law should regard every fanatical aeronaut or high rope dancer as insane, and keep them confined, or else adjudge them guilty of suicide, in a polite way.

Yellow Fever.

This terrible plague still holds its grip on poor old Memphis. Up to last Saturday night there had been 1,347 cases reported this season, and 403 deaths. There were 68 new cases and 20 deaths last week. The scourge has been virtually confined to Memphis this season, not proving epidemic elsewhere.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Sam'l O. Cooper, a young man of this county, who has been in Texas for some time, returned last week looking well. He will probably remain in Kentucky for some time at least.

Judge Seth Mosley, of Hartford, paid a pleasant visit to our sanatorium and press-rooms a few days since. The Judge expressed himself much pleased with the completeness of the *Examiner's* office, in all its details.

Mr. John Doherty, of Rockport, was in town Monday, and gave us a call. Mr. Doherty is a good friend to the HERALD, which fact he has very liberally shown, having been a subscriber almost from its infancy.

Mr. Geo. W. Gordon, of Cool Springs, was a visitor to our fair last week and also paid this office a visit and left with us a curiosity for our cabinet. It is, we think, a petrified peach or plum seed.

Mr. Squire Maury of Dixon, a former citizen of this town, took to our fair last week.

Washington Duke, Esq., of Daviess county, came to visit the fair and see his old friends and neighbors.

Mr. L. L. Anderson, Secretary of the Legal Aid Society, Louisville, Ky., is in town in the interest of that Society. By the way this is one of the cheapest, safest and best Life Insurance Institutions in the land, giving more insurance for less money than other institutions. Give Mr. Anderson your application while here.

Prof. Edgerton and wife, of Whitesville, are in town, the guests of the Hartford House. The Professor intends teaching a class in vocal music at this place—beginning this week.

Urey Woodson of that spiky little paper, "Muhlenberg Echo," was a visitor at the Fair on Saturday and left for home Sunday morning.

N. J. Harris, Circuit Court Clerk of Muhlenberg county, spent the most of the week at our Fair. He is one of the clearest, noblest men of our acquaintance, and as such a clerk in Kentucky has in her whole domain. He is a candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms of the next Senate, with a fine prospect of being the lucky one.

Mr. Felix Rice, of the firm of Mann & Rice, Greenville, spent several days at the Fair and called at this office and renewed his interest in the HERALD for another year.

Dr. J. W. Church, of Greenville, took in our Fair and seemed to enjoy himself well.

Mrs. F. M. Joplin, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Griffin and Stephen Hildwell, of Elizabethtown, were in attendance at our fair last week.

On Monday Mr. Alex. Barnett started to Texas. He came in and subscribed for the HERALD before he left. We wish him a successful trip, and a happy home in that State. He deserves it.

THE O. & N. R. R. work is being vigorously pushed upon the O. & N. road between the Junction and Russellville. The prospect is that a great thoroughfare of travel between Atlanta, Ga. and Chicago, will be opened and we will have a new impetus given to agriculture in Ohio and McLean counties as well as a ready market for the abundant coal beds in the same counties.

FAIR NOTES.

The Hartford Fair was commenced, and a Grand Affair it was.

The Board of Directors of the Ohio County Fair Company are to be congratulated upon their entire success in giving the finest exhibition, in every respect, ever before given on the grounds of the Company. The attendance has been larger than ever before, and never was there a company more willing to contribute the one thing useful toward success, viz.: a liberal patronage of all the exhibitors, such as eating, drinking and merry-making. The action of the board in reducing the fees has proven a wise course. The fees were 15 to 20 per cent. below last year, and still the gate receipts were larger than ever—and it is far better to have a larger crowd, even for the same money, for there is a peculiar enthusiasm in a large assembly, which, in itself goes far toward making a success of any enterprise.

The display of stock was good—showing a better grade of all classes of live stock in the county.

There were several spirited races—both running and trotting. Mr. Vagors' wagon horse made a fine record—winning the race—making the second heat in 3:45.

The gate-keepers were punctual and obliging. The water supply gave out the first day of the fair owing to the heavy weather. Mr. Dan. F. Tracy was made committee on water supply, and acquitted himself like a *David* ought to. He kept *hail's* fall of ice water on the grounds.

There were some features of interest in the way of equestrianism. In the little girls' riding ring, Miss Katie King won the blue.

In the boys' riding ring there were three entries. Master Eugene Paulson won the blue.

In the old gentlemen's ring, Dr. W. J. Berry was the lucky rider. The Doctor doubted his premium to the Fair Company.

There was a ring for colored riders, in which five entries were made. The awards were made by colored judges. The riders all acquitted themselves well. Mr. Clay Kennedy won the blue.

A negro foot-race was won by Horace Barnes, in a mile heat—time, 2:10.

The Rockport Band, in addition to making good music, also made a fine impression upon our community. They never had to call once for a man. They never waited once to turn papers and arrange music when called for. They were all sober, and even total abstainers—strictly a temperance band, which is a novelty in these parts. Some of the directors are in favor of making a permanent engagement with the Rockport Band to furnish music for the Ohio Fair Company in the future.

Mr. Obed Chapman was drawn by force of circumstances into the Dining Hall and Confectionery business at the Fair grounds this year. He had no notice whatever until the day the Fair opened, that the work would devolve upon him. Notwithstanding this great disadvantage, he succeeded in providing good food for all who wanted it, and we believe he also saved himself from loss on the bond to the company.

Our enterprising merchant of the Bazaar, made a display in Floral Hall at the Fair, and owing to the excessive heat, did a good thing for the "boys" as well as himself in the line of collars, fawn, &c. Mr. Anderson understands the value of advertising.

Henry Griffin presided gracefully as master of ceremonies and committee of "Hands Off" in Floral Hall. It is one of the characteristics of his curiosity to want to handle and see, like doubting Thomas, that which is not desired to be handled. When boys, or men either, for that matter, visit a printing office, they invariably want to finger the type, and they never know where to put it, and hence cause much annoyance in proof reading. The Floral display was not excepted, but regarded as an experiment, it will no doubt result in a greater interest in the display of art and nature's beauties next year.

List of Awards at the Ohio County Fair.

- Ring No. 3, best wagon, Dan. F. Tracy, premium.
- Ring No. 5, best single harness, T. S. Duke, premium.
- Ring No. 31, best display of tinware, T. D. Davis, premium.
- Ring No. 38, best churn, W. H. Drake, premium.
- Ring No. 38, churn, Stevens & Blankenship, certificate.
- Ring No. 42, best sewing machine, Post & Bledsoe, premium.
- Ring No. 46, best white linsey, Mrs. W. A. Gordon, premium.
- Ring No. 47, best plaid linsey, Mrs. H. J. C. Lindley, premium.
- Ring No. 49, best rag carpet, Mrs. Nancy P. Cannon, premium.
- Ring No. 49, rag carpet, Mrs. J. P. Collins, certificate.
- Ring No. 50, best pair wooden hose, Mrs. C. E. Austin, premium.
- Ring No. 50, pair wooden hose Mrs. Thompson Mitchell, certificate.
- Ring No. 51, best pair half hose, Miss Sallie Cato, premium.
- Ring No. 52, best pair blankets, Mrs. Nancy P. Cannon, premium.
- Ring No. 52, blankets, Mrs. Jonathan Mitchell, certificate.
- Ring No. 53, best thin linen, home-made, Mrs. T. B. Hocker, premium.
- Ring No. 54, best cotton counterpane, Mrs. John H. Barclay, premium and certificate.
- Ring No. 55, wooden coverlet, Mrs. S. L. Baird, premium.
- Ring No. 55, wooden coverlet, Nancy P. Cannon, certificate.
- Ring No. 58, best yarn, colored, Mrs. Thompson Mitchell, premium.
- Ring No. 59, best white yarn, Mrs. Thompson Mitchell, premium.
- Ring No. 59, white yarn, Mrs. Nancy P. Cannon, certificate.
- Ring No. 60, best silk quilt, Mrs. W. H. Webb, of Louisville, premium.
- Ring No. 61, silk quilt, Mrs. H. D. McHenry, certificate.
- Ring No. 62, best worsted quilt, Mrs. Thompson Mitchell, premium.
- Ring No. 62, worsted quilt, Mrs. J. P. Barrett, certificate.
- Ring No. 63, best cotton quilt, Mrs. Thompson Mitchell, premium.
- Ring No. 64, best cotton quilt, Mrs. J. P. Barrett, premium.
- Ring No. 65, best knit counterpane, Mrs. May E. Greer, premium.
- Ring No. 65, best shirt, Mrs. F. M. Joplin, of Hamilton county, premium.
- Ring No. 66, best silk embroidery, Miss Lizzie Johnson, of Daviess county, premium.
- Ring No. 71, best thread embroidery, Mrs. J. P. Barrett, premium.
- Ring No. 71, thread embroidery, Mrs. J. A. Thomas, certificate.
- Ring No. 74, best crocheted work, Miss Cora Thomasson, premium.
- Ring No. 74, crocheted work, Mrs. Annie Potts, Evansville, certificate.
- Ring No. 75, best hair work, Mrs. F. P. Morgan, premium.
- Ring No. 75, hair work, Mrs. E. S. Edgerton, certificate.
- Ring No. 76, best worked slippers, Mrs. Jennie Brotherton, Owensboro, premium.
- Ring No. 76, worked slippers, Miss Alice Jarboe, certificate.
- Ring No. 78, best leather work, Mrs. E. S. Edgerton, Owensboro, premium.
- Ring No. 79, best Tattin, Miss Zerilda Johnson, Daviess county, premium.
- Ring No. 80, best transferring, Mrs. J. P. Barrett, premium.
- Ring No. 81, best chenille work, Mrs. J. P. Barrett, premium.
- Ring No. 80, best display of pictures, Mrs. J. P. Barrett, premium.
- Ring No. 86, display of pictures, Miss Bell Barnes, certificate.
- Ring No. 87, best oil paintings and crayon work, Miss Bell Barnes, premium.
- Ring No. 88, best photographs, J. P. Hardman, premium.
- Ring No. 88, photographs, Mattingly, certificate.
- Ring No. 89, best wheat, Mrs. J. P. Foster, premium.
- Ring No. 89, wheat, S. L. Baird, certificate.
- Ring No. 91, best bread corn, Clement Maples, premium.
- Ring No. 91, bread corn, T. L. Allen, certificate.
- Ring No. 92, best stock corn, T. L. Allen, premium.
- Ring No. 92, stock corn, S. L. Baird, certificate.
- Ring No. 93, best pumpkins, J. F. Collins, premium.
- Ring No. 94, best stemming tobacco, Wm. Foster, premium.
- Ring No. 94, stemming tobacco, W. A. Gordon, certificate.

A Card of Thanks.

MCHENRY, KY., Oct. 7th, 1879.

Editor Herald:

If time and space permit, allow me the privilege of informing the public through your valuable paper that I am truly thankful to them for their kindness to me while rebuilding my store at this place. Their liberality is very much appreciated, and will ever be remembered. And I wish to say further, that I have just returned from the city with a well selected stock of goods—bought at close figures on account of my having lost so much by fire on the 14th of last June. I invite all to call and examine my stock and give me a liberal share of their patronage in the future—sincerely thanking them for past favors.

Very respectfully,
SAMUEL A. WILLIAMS.

Clippings from Courier-Journal.

MORE CARELESSNESS.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 4.

A Bodie dispatch says: As the 6 o'clock shift was being lowered in the Tigo mine, with nine men on board, the engine escaped control of the engineer, and went down to the 500-foot level. One man is now dead and all are injured in such a manner as to warrant the belief that they will not recover.

LATER—The men injured by the accident at Tigo are: John Cassidy, both legs broken; Pat Bannon, badly smashed to pieces; Sam Martson, both legs broken, dying; French, both legs broken; Manuel Alvarez, injured internally; Harry Richmond, killed; Joe Roderick, injured internally seriously, and Pete Huff, one leg broken. It is the opinion of the physician in charge that all the injured will die. Miners' Union Hall is a place of mourning again and bears resemblance to the time of the Standard explosion.

BEAVER DAM, KY., Oct. 6.

Editor Herald:

I do not exactly know what to say in reply to the ungentlemanly, unchristian, filthy dirty little piece in your columns last week, signed Philip E. Hocker. Every sensible person that read what I said in regard to the school here, knows there was nothing in it to call forth a reply from any one. What I then wrote, I still say are facts.

George Sowders—Hocker's brother-in-law—swears that his information from Hocker, was that he was not allowed to speak to his mother or sister for five months. This statement I can get by several witnesses, and can prove the same statement by several others of his pupils, did I deem it necessary. Hocker knows I am right, and being ashamed of his filthy rules, he tried to cover them over by procuring me an infamous liar. Hocker, you are not a gentleman, or you would not have written what you did. I did not attack your personal character. I made no mention of your domestic affairs. I only spoke of you in a public capacity, which I have a right to do. You have doubtless, seen this found that your letter to me, derogatory to yourself.

While writing, Bro. Barrett, I am reminded of a little writing some of us did a year or two ago, when we had a negro Sunday School near here. We wrote gentlemanly and had no personal attacks, were all friendly and are good friends still. Why could not Prof. H. act thus, if he wished to reply? Had he acted gentlemanly, he would have stood higher in the community than he to-day stands.

The Professor says: "I did make this restriction, that no pupil was to be allowed to resort to or be resorted to by another pupil or anyone else, or have any general conversation, such as would lead to courtship." Well, Prof., I would suggest that the place containing boys and girls, be divided into two sections, so they can not see each other, for many a marriage has been consummated by a love glance at first sight, and the little boys and girls, from five to ten years old, might fall in love while under your tutelage. I knew a school teacher once who *counted his wife while she was going to school to him*.

He says he called a meeting of the patrons and all, except one, heartily endorsed his course. That is an infamous lie, and he knows it, for all the patrons of the school, except one, were there, and all who were there *did not vote*. Eight votes only were cast.

He wants to have our character voted on. When I desire people to vote on my character, I do not wish the name of an infamous placed opposite mine. I'm afraid if Hocker and I were to try that, that his vote would be much like the reverse of his vote when he ran for County Court Clerk.

He says I have written as much about him as he cares to hear. He replies to me, I suppose, and said to him when he spoke of Prof. Hayward being talked of to teach school here, I refer your readers to the Hartford Herald, vol. 5, No. 29, May 24th, '79, to read what I said about him. I spoke of him there in the kindest terms, and nobody but a fool would take exceptions to it.

Hocker, please lend to tell the truth for "The sublimity of wisdom is to do those things living, which are to be desired when dying."

Oh, yes! Hocker wants to reform me. My Lord and Heavenly Father! I wonder if God Almighty has sent Hocker down to Beaver Dam as an *Arch Angel* to bring reformation in this place.

Philip, you are premature: "Be patient, oh thou restless heart, and in thy battle take thy part; He not who is seeking reformation, remember he must win who does. Summer will come and joyous May, To cheer our children the morning way."

Darling Philip, you want me to get out of the dirt; thank you, I expect my skin and clothes are as clean as yours. You close by saying you will do me harm but long for my prosperity. You remind me of the fellow who kicked the dog off the cliff, and went down to his death. Philip, that head of yours is too narrow, you have not the cultivated brains and the best thing for you to do is to keep your name out of the paper, for it is evident you cannot properly connect your words.

I have now said my say, and do not wish to continue unnecessary writing—have only answered his article to show that I could attempt to do so. Knowing your columns are crowded, I desist with well wishes for Prof. Hocker and Beaver Dam.

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Muhlenberg Echo-logs.

Joseph L. Roll, son of big Mike, left yesterday for Louisville, where he will attend medical lectures during the coming winter.

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend a grand hop to be given in Hartford to-night, by the Hartford Social Club. Sorry we can't be there.

The firm of J. J. Kahn & Co., has been changed to Kahn & Mendel Bros., Messrs. De Mendel, of Cronwell, and Leopold Mendel, of Rochester, having purchased the interest of J. J. Kahn. With the Mendel brothers as backers and the Kahn to manage the concern, the establishment cannot fail of success.

Daniel Overholtz, who lives on Green river in this county, near Ceralvo, raised a crop of wheat and corn upon the same ground this year. The land was broken up and planted in corn immediately after the wheat was cut and now the corn is well matured. This, though quite common in some places, is a rarity in this region.

HOUSEHOLDER, WHERE ART THOU? To the Holders of Muhlenberg county Bonds: We the undersigned holders of Muhlenberg county bonds (residing in said county) believe that the receipt of the Funding Board of Muhlenberg county, to compromise the bonded indebtedness of the county (thirty cents to the dollar, is a just and liberal offer on the part of the county and that the sum offered is as much as the county can or ought to pay, and we hereby recommend its acceptance by the bondholders and agree to compromise and surrender our bonds upon the acceptance of the proposition by the other bondholders.

R. J. Shaver
Thos T Walton
Wm Irvin
John Jenkins
Joe Murph
Wm. Jango
S M Adkins
T J Jones
M J Lovell
Jesse Moore
L. C. Chatham.

Not Back 42 years.

"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, Gravel, &c; my blood became thin; I was full and inactive and hardly could crawl about; was an old worn out man all over; could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and I have no doubt I will do as well for the rest of my age. It is worth a trial.—*Rather*."

For Sale.

A splendid place for sale at a good bargain. Call at once on John P. Barrett.

We Have Come to Stay.

We are prepared to do all kinds of brick work. Gratesetting and estere-building a specialty. The senior member of the firm has had an experience of 32 years in brick-laying in the city of Louisville. Guarantees satisfaction both in quality of work and prices.

37-9
RUE, RANDOLPH & CO.

Wanted to Buy Corn.

We will pay the highest market price for shelled corn, delivered at the Hartford Water Mills.

32-4
JOHN R. & WM. PHIPPS.

For Sale at a Bargain.

A second-hand Wheeler and Wilson sewing machine, in perfect running order, will be sold *very low* for cash. Call at once, at this office.

Alexander's Hotel, Market and 7th Streets, Louisville, Ky.

This fine, new and convenient Hotel has been put in splendid condition for the reception of guests, and have made arrangements to accommodate a large number of ladies and gentlemen at the coming Exposition, which opens September 2nd and closes October 18th, and is expected to be a big show. Old fashioned Kentucky hospitality will be handed out freely to all. Fare, \$2 per day. J. B. ALEXANDER & CO. Proprietors.

The Best and Cheapest Place in the World.

Oliver's Clified Plow, Manufactured at South Bend, Indiana, is the best and cheapest plow in the world. Edwards & Foster, Hartford, Ky., are agents for Ohio county. No necessity of going to the shop to have plows built or repaired. An extra plan is furnished with each plow sold. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed or the money refunded. We have all sizes, from one to three-horse plows. Call at once and see this wonderful plow.

Foster & Hill, Hartford, Ky.

Tun Spot.

This Thoroughbred Bull will stand for a time on my farm, where John H. Thompson now lives, known as the Shank's Farm and adjoining Charles T. Barnard. He will serve cows at 2.50 to insure. I will give for all his calves at weaning time, that have been properly cared for, 2.00 extra over the price of the common scrub stock.

JAMES A. THOMAS.

HARTFORD SEMINARY.

The next session of this school will commence

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8th, 1879.

And continue 20 weeks, under the charge of

MALCOLM DUNN, A. M.

TERMS PER SESSION.

Primary Department.....\$10
Higher English.....15
Latin, Greek or French (one or all).....20
Music on Piano.....20
20 per cent. deduction for strictly prompt payment.

One-half of the tuition will be due at the middle of the session, and the other half at the close.

No deduction for absence except in case of protracted sickness. Students will be received at any time and charged from time of entering. Special attention paid to fitting boys for college. Board can be obtained at from \$2.00 to \$2.50 per week. The Town of Hartwood where the Seminary is located, is situated on Rough Creek, a few miles north of the P. & E. R. R., with which it is connected by daily stage, meeting the trains both ways. The town is well watered, and is considered one of the most beautiful in the Great River country, and the inhabitants are sociable, moral and cultivated.

A Rare Chance for a good Investment.

I have for sale \$5,000 of the bonds of the town of Hartford, in denominations from \$100 down to \$25; redeemable within ten years, bearing interest at 6 per cent., payable annually. The proceeds to be used for building a suitable house for a graded school. These bonds will prove a safe and profitable investment as the interest will undoubtedly be paid promptly, and the bonds redeemed within the time specified.

Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN,
Treasurer of the Board of Trustees of the Town of Hartford.

SHOWINGER'S

NEW IMPROVED

ORCHESTRAL

GYMBELLA ORGANS

AND

D. H. BALDWIN & CO.

Call the attention of every organ buyer to these instruments. They combine the most important changes in styles and novelties in design of case, also improvements for the protection of the instruments.

Each organ contains book closets and a new device for closing the pedals and keeping out mice.

The case is of Black Walnut, the Keys of Ivory and the Sharps Ebony, the Wind Chest and sounding or reed board are made by a peculiar process, so that they will not crack, shrink or swell.

Having taken the management of their sale for the States of Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee and West Virginia, we offer these instruments at wholesale or retail at prices that will enable hundreds of families to buy a thoroughly made and reliable Organ. Every Showinger Organ is fully warranted for five years, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction to the purchaser.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTION AND PRICES.

HARTFORD HERALD.

5

SUPPLEMENT.

THE LOVE THAT LIVED.

BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

The love that lived in other times
Has never more grown cold;
The music of life's morning chimes
Has never yet grown old.
And still the numbers that we sang
Adown the distance float
As sweetly as when life was young,
Nor lose a single note.

What matter that the years have traced
Their furrows on the brow?
The friendships which our childhood graced
Are all the sweeter now.
What matters that at times a load
Of weariness we bear?
The flowers that blossom on our road
Grow whiter, blossoming there.

We grow not older with the days,
The passage of the years,
For still its sweet old ways,
Unblotted by our tears,
And still the music of its chimes
Are heard upon each tongue;
The love that lived in other times
Still lives, forever young.

IN THE SHAWANGUMS.

Mr. Slingerland Valentine sat in his capacious arm-chair, his hands resting on its broad arms, his forehead puckered up in a nest of wrinkles, his eyes staring with intense, puzzled thoughtfulness out through the window of his room into the beauties of the park beyond.

"I wonder what ever possessed me," he thought, "I do wonder what ever possessed me? Here I am, fifty-seven years old, and fool enough to imagine I couldn't get along the rest of my life as well as heretofore, and must go and actually ask pretty little Effie Herman to marry me—marry me!"

As if the idea was appalling, Mr. Valentine arose from his chair and began a restless, desperate sort of promenade around the room.

"Not that she isn't the sweetest little creature that ever lifted a pair of blue eyes to a man's face—a dainty, flower-like girl, whom anybody would love; but to think—why, what a confounded fool I've been, and I old enough to be her grandfather!"

A stern, half-indignant look came to his eyes, and he paused a minute as if to more fully appreciate the folly of his position.

"Of course it's impossible the child cares for me; of course it's my money—that has won her, and the consent of her mother. Well," and the hale, robust old gentleman drew a long, deep sigh, and plunged resignedly into the depths of his Turkish chair again. "Well, there's no getting out of it now. I'm not the first man that has made a fool of himself over a pretty face, but at fifty-seven, Slingerland Valentine, you certainly were supposed to know better!"

And then he solaced himself with man's infallible comfort, a choice cigar, while, in another room in a pretty little cottage not very far away, Effie Herman was sitting in the vine wreathed bay-window, making an exquisite picture of herself among the swaying foliage, and looking very bewitchingly frowning, as she flashed a glance from her blue eyes across the room at her mother sitting stately and proud in her gothic-back chair.

"I never hoped to hear such nonsense from a child of mine, Effie. The idea of not wanting to marry Mr. Valentine! Why, he can give you everything in the world you can think of. To be his wife means a bridal tour to Europe; to be mistress of his magnificent mansion on Fifth avenue; to dispense hospitality at his Long Branch villa; to have command of all that is luxurious, elegant, in every sense. And you don't want to marry him!"

Effie pouted her red lips. "No, I don't! Mamma, your side of the picture is very tempting, but my side all the time keeps showing me a fat, bald-headed, stumpy old man, who wears false teeth and pads his coat, and tries to look and act as if he were twenty years younger than he is. Mamma, I don't want to marry him at all!"

And something very like a sob came pitiously from the girl's lips. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself," Mrs. Herman said, severely. "You shall not be allowed to throw away such a chance for the sake of a sickly sentiment. You know what a struggle my life has been on account of poverty and obscurity, and I resolved, years ago, to save you from a like fate."

Effie opened her blue eyes widely. "Poverty, obscurity, mamma! Why I think we have a lovely home, and enough of everything—"

"That will do, Effie! You need bring no imaginary arguments to confute my assertions; and, as far as Mr. Valentine is concerned, your word is pledged, and the wedding-day set for July twenty-fifth."

Then a sudden little resolution shone in Effie's eyes, and she ceased toying with the swaying spray of strawberry plant.

"Mamma, I have told you as kindly as I know how, that I do not want to marry that old gentleman; but, as you seem to take no notice whatever of my wishes, I will not marry him!" And the blue eyes flashed, and a scarlet stain came on both cheeks.

Mrs. Herman laughed lightly. "You foolish child! What weight do you imagine your words have with me? You will not marry him? Effie, you will, and that settles it!"

"No, mamma, it does not settle it; for the very next time I see Mr. Valentine I shall tell him so!"

For a second, Mrs. Herman grew pale with anger; then she looked coldly, sternly, at her daughter.

"You will not dare do it against my positive commands. I will myself see Mr. Valentine, and prepare him for any insanity you may dare to perpetrate; and while I am pushing forward the preparations for your marriage, and Mr. Valentine is superintending the re-furnishing of his seaside villa for your occupancy, you will be sent to the country to your aunt Hepzibah's—a quiet, stupid place—where you will speedily come to your senses, and learn to thank me for having saved you from yourself!"

And, twenty-four hours later, Effie Herman was en route for the mountain farm-house away up in the Jersey Shawangums, and Mrs. Herman was coldly congratulating herself:

"She shall marry him! If there's any understanding between her and Frank Fielding—which I have once or twice imagined—I have effectually put a quietus on that. My letter to sister Hepsy contained strict orders that no living soul, male or female, was to be allowed to see Effie, except members of her own family; and Hepsy was always afraid to offend me—so there's no danger on that score. And two or three weeks will work wonders. She'll be glad to come back, and finish the season at Long Branch and Newport, as Mr. Valentine's bride, and go to Europe in the winter."

And then Mrs. Herman leaned back in her chair and indulged in a little catnap, composed and calmed by the plaudits of a good conscience.

Such a place as the Berrian farm, up in the Shawangums! Effie had all her life imagined it the most dreary, desolate, forsaken place in all the wide world, and her rapture knew no bounds when she found that it was the very ideal of picturesque, romantic, luxurious loveliness, and that Aunt Hepsy was a genial, jolly soul, brimming over with good nature and good sense; that Uncle Zebedee was worthy to be her husband; and then the girls—Jessie Dunbar and Gwen Comfort—were just the very ideals of cousins, and they prepared to make a pet and plaything of their beautiful, dainty city cousin, who somehow (they did not quite understand) was in a sort of disgrace on account of a rich snitor she would not accept submissively.

To Effie, the life in the country was just perfect. To get away from Mr. Valentine and his attentions was happiness enough; and still adamant in her resolution to "never, never" marry him, under any circumstances, she nevertheless contrived to have a very good time with Jessie and Gwen, uncle and auntie, and—

Jessie and Gwen's brother, uncle and auntie's son, Effie's own cousin, whom astute Mamma Herman had quite forgotten, had at least placed an innocent estimate upon.

However, they became astonishingly good friends, Harry Berrian and Effie, and before a month had passed Effie had confided all her sorrows to her handsome, sympathetic cousin, who assured her vehemently that it was an outrage that she should be so deliberately bargained for; and that, were he to be her counselor, and she followed his advice, she would stick to her resolution, and never give her hand where she could not give her heart.

And then he looked at her in an eager sort of way, and Effie dropped her eyes, and that was all that there was about it.

It seems as if fate itself was working in Mrs. Herman's behalf, for Mr. Valentine had not at all taken it amiss when she informed him she had sent "Effie, dear," up among the mountains for a few weeks' recreation, so that she might be bright and fresh-spirited for the wedding. Indeed, in his own heart he felt considerably relieved, and was gayer in his own spirits than he had been for many a day.

Until, very suddenly, a terrible attack of rheumatism seized him, and put him completely at the rather doubtful though well-meant mercy of his hired servants; and in sheer rage and despair, Mr. Valentine telegraphed to his sister-in-law away up in Vermont, to come and look after him.

"If only I had been able to nurse you, dear Mr. Valentine!" Mrs. Herman cooed sweetly. "But Madam

Grundy would be sure to be disagreeable. If only you were married now, just imagine how devoted dear Effie and I would be! As it is, I do really think the best thing you can do is to send for Mrs. Grey."

And Mrs. Grey came—a plump, cheery, comely little lady, with soft, shining brown hair, all in waves and ripples, and merry, intelligent eyes, brown and big, and a sweet, vibrant voice, the very sound of which held a comfort and strengthfulness in its soothing tones.

She was a born nurse, and a born housekeeper, and even in his sick-room Mr. Valentine was conscious of the noiseless running of the domestic machinery, while, in the many pleasant, confidential talks they had, her good common sense was always apparent.

"It's no wonder Jack worshipped her—poor fellow," he thought.

"And you are actually going to be married, Slingerland? I was quite surprised when I heard of it; and a charming young girl I hear she is!"

"Well, yes, I believe I am thinking about it. Yes, Miss Herman is a very sweet, pretty little girl!"

"I'm sure you thought seriously over it before you decided; it's an important thing to do, Slingerland, and specially important when a man comes to your age and wants a young wife. I do hope you'll be satisfied."

Mr. Valentine puckered up his forehead doubtfully.

"Oh, dear me! yes, I hope so. A man's bound to make a fool of himself once in his life, and it's happened to me later than to most. Oh, yes, I dare say little Effie and I'll get on very well."

A curious little smile crept to Mrs. Grey's red lips—such ripe-red lips, like luscious damask roses.

"You don't talk like the enthusiastic lover I expected to find," she said, brightly, biting her pretty lip to keep from laughing, for shrewd Mrs. Grey was quite well convinced that her brother-in-law was repenting his word.

"And I don't feel enthusiastic, either," he blurted out, his face reddening under her surprised, innocent blue eyes. "The fact is, I went bewitched over a pretty face, and somebody ought to have kicked me from here to Jericho before I made such a deuced—ass—yes—of myself!"

Jack's widow drew down the white shade, so that the invalid bear would not have the western sunlight too direct in his eyes.

"It isn't so bad as that, I hope, Slingerland, is it? Well, don't let's bother any more about it just now. Be quiet a little while, while I run down and see what I can find for your supper."

She went away, leaving Mr. Valentine thinking all sorts of curious thoughts, prominent among which was what a good wife poor Jack had, and what a deuced fine-looking woman she was yet, and how amazingly he liked to have her around, and what the dickens he would do when she went away.

Up in the Shawangums the August days were royal in their pulsing ardor, and Effie and Cousin Harry had, quite some time before, decided that it was the most delightful summer of their lives, when, into all the sweetness and beauty and content, one day there came a letter to Aunt Hepsy from Mrs. Herman, saying that Mr. Slingerland Valentine was coming to see his betrothed, and Effie was to treat him accordingly.

And three hours later the gentleman himself appeared, to the awe of Jessie and Gwen, and the admiration of simple-minded auntie, who ushered him, and all his glory of massive gold watch-chain, and sparkle of diamond studs, into the prim, cool, dark "parlor," where the chairs—six of them—sat in straight rows, and the carpet was the identical striped one that had been a bridal present—and a rare, costly one in those days—to Aunt Hepsy and Uncle Zeb.

Effie was all aflush as she went in to greet him, and her eyes were shining resolutely as she crossed the floor to shake hands with him.

"I hope you are well, Miss Effie; you are looking, as usual, most charmingly. Sorry I have such a short time to stay, but—the fact is I just run up on a little matter of business, you see; and I won't detain you longer than is necessary."

His heart was thumping very undisciplinedly, but when one takes into consideration the "business" that had brought him, it was scarcely to be wondered at—business which only the memory of Jack's plump, buxom widow made him brave enough to transact, after he was actually face to face with this blue-eyed little girl.

"He means to give me a lecture, and mamma has told him what I said," was Effie's thought; "and I'll never, never marry him, and I'll tell him so now, this minute!"

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So she looked up at him very frankly, very honestly, very bewitchingly.

"You have very good reason to be vexed with me, I know, Mr. Valentine; but what I told mamma to tell you I must repeat. I don't love you, Mr. Valentine, and—I can not marry any one I do not love. Please don't be angry, will you?"

Angry! Every nerve in his body was dancing a jig. Angry, to be thus gracefully, charmingly given the freedom he had come to crave!

He laughed outright.

"Can it be possible? Why, Effie, I came purposely to see if you wouldn't let me off, because, you see, my brother's widow is a very fine woman, and—"

Then Effie caught his hand impulsively.

"Oh, that's just the very thing for you. Mrs. Grey! Yes—why, you ought to have thought of that long ago. And I"—and a delicious blush came to her face—"I am engaged to my cousin Harry, Mr. Valentine, and, I do love him so!"

And that was the result of the trip to the Shawangums, and Mrs. Herman bit her lips in vain at the result of her own little bit of generalship.—Saturday Night.

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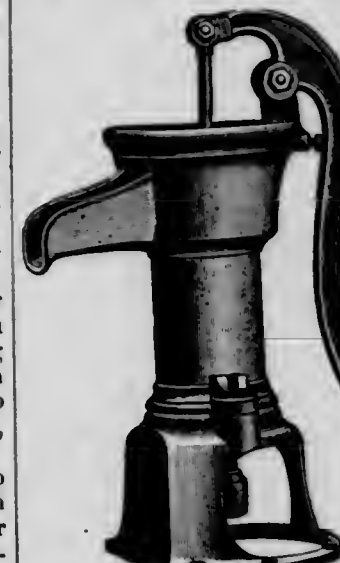
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FUNNYGRAPHS.

When yesterday I asked you, love, one little word to say,
Your little brother interrupted us, so please
say yesterday. [Verbalized Herald.]

MR. TALMADE is still exciting great interest in England, as the only American preacher who can twist his leg up over his shoulder and use it for a necktie.—*Christian Union.*

CUSTOMER—"What did you think of the bishop's sermon on Sunday, Mr. Wigsby?" Hair dresser—"Well, really, sir, there was a gent a sittin' in front o' me as 'ad his 'air parted that crooked that I couldn't 'ear a word."

HUSBAND—"Maria, my dear, you seem to be very lonesome in my company. Do you not love me now as you did before our marriage?" "Why, of course, Gerald; but you know since our marriage we have become one, and I feel lonesome without a second party."

REV. MR. POOSON, of Bridgeport, is the father of a boy who will probably distinguish himself. The evening before the last circus in that city the reverend gentleman was talking to his son about the beauty of heaven, when the child suddenly observed: "Papa, let's drop heaven and talk circus."—*Danbury News.*

BURLINGTON HAWKEYE: "Gentle Annie" is in a despairing mood this week. She begins her sad plaint by asking: "Will they forget us when we are gone?" You may bet your sweet life, Gentle Annie, they will. They will forget us so completely they won't even be positive where we are gone."

CORNELIUS McMAHON, alias James Wilson, arrested at Upper Sandusky, O., for the murder of Washington Hite, confessed to Mrs. Houston, wife of the sheriff, that he was the murderer. When asked why he killed an honest man, he replied: "A man in want of money and under the influence of whisky will do my thing."

THE infant son of Senator and Mrs. Bruce, of Mississippi, was baptised in Cleveland Saturday evening, and received the name of Roscoe Conkling Bruce. The Senator is said to own 10,000 acres of land in Kansas, and after the expiration of his term next March, will not return to Mississippi, but settle among his colored brethren in Kansas.

A LONDON journalist of rather ripe imagination says that at a recent dinner given in New York, the peaches developed an altogether new and unexpected feature. They bore the monogram of their owner traced distinctly in the velvety bloom. The process he described thus: Letters cut from paper are pasted on the peaches while growing. When the fruit is ripe, on removing the paper the letters are found picked out in the most delicate green, the rest of the fruit being rosy hued.

SAN FRANCISCO POST: "Can it be possible my Algernon no longer loves his little brown eyes? Can it be that her caresses have become irksome at last?" said a heart broken young pull-back of our local nobility to her "steady company" the other evening as the latter seemed inclined to remove her clinging form from his breast. "Your Algernon is all right," said the youth with an uneasy squirm; "but if you don't let up a minute, Tilder, the spiral of my stud will come out through my backbone, sure."

"Well, Phoebe, do you attend church?" "Lors, yes, missus. Couldn't live if Ise didn't go to meeting." "Do you have good times there?" "I guess we do. We have 'tracted meetin' goin' on, and last night our minister vited pussus to de altar, when three came fow'd, and we thought dat fursrate considerin the hard times."

A BRIDGEPORT girl got a button in her ear some years ago, and has had terrible attacks of headache ever since.—*Danbury News.*

We have always advised that young men ought to see to it that the breast buttons of their coats are kept securely sewed on.—*Courier-Journal.*

SAID old Mr. Wiseowl: "There is a passage of scriptur, brutherin, thet's impressed me much, very much; I've thought on't and thought on't, and I'm aluz thinkin' on't. I disremember jest whar it is, and ez fir thet matter, jest what it is, but you can't tell how much uv of a solis it is to me on my journey through this vale o' tears."—*Boston Transcript.*

A COMMUNICATION to the Lime Kiln club from Elias Tifle Spencer, of Academy Corners, Pa., disclosed the fact that a young colored man of that locality, answering to the name of L. Y. Gardner, was making a pretty good thing of it by claiming to be Brother Gardner's oldest son. After the secretary had finished reading the communication, the president rose and said: "Gent'l'men, if any member ob dis club had an idee dat I hed a sop in Pennsylvaney, I might remark dat my oldest son was a gal, an' dat she balaced an eight-pound pumpkin de duy she was bo'n. Dat's all de son I eber had, an' de poor f'ing was taken wid fever an' died befo' she was fo' y'ars ole. We has got some ob de little dresses up home in de chest, an' sumtimes wen I go in sof'ly by de back way I fin de ole women kissin' them relos and weepin' like her ole heart meant neber to forget dat she had ben smunder. Dis chap down dar an' a rraud ob de fifth water, an' I hereby offer a reward o' \$10 for his arrest."—*Detroit Free Press.*

LOUISVILLE Industrial Exposition.

[From our own Correspondent.]

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 27.
"There is luck in odd numbers," said Rory O'More more years ago than you and I care to admit we can run our memory back to. Of all the lucky and mystical numbers, seven has always had the precedence. I do not mean to say that this accounts for the success of our Seventh Industrial Exposition this year. There are two reasons why I will not. One is that the statement would not be true—and while I could make an untruthful statement if I would, no one has ever heard of my doing it; and the other is that business has revived and people are feeling good about it all over the country. Resumption has really resumed, the politicians to the contrary notwithstanding. With these preliminary remarks, which shall serve as my text, permit me to deliver a short discourse to your readers. It will have various heads, and those pious readers who invariably go to sleep after "thirdly" had as well prepare to nod, for I promise to be lengthy. It does not need that the building in which the *expose* of our industries is made should be described. That were a three-fold tale. I can convey to your readers a good estimate of its capacity by saying that there are five acres of flooring, and that every available foot of it is covered with some sort of display representing the enterprise and ingenuity of man. That is a pretty large field—more than one man can plow in a day—but it is a fruitful field to the man who wishes to study the advancement of the science.



ful sciences and the pride and glory of his country.

Dropping into detail, I may say that the lower area or ground floor is devoted to the useful arts, and the display of two and one-half acres of space filled with the mechanism which permits man to move the world instead of waiting for the world to move him. If old Archimedes were to drop in there, he would put up his hands in astonishment and say that not only had his fulcrum been improved upon but the place upon which to rest it had been found. It will be readily recalled that Archimedes wasted his days in hunting a place on which to put his lever, which should permit him to overturn the world—a very reprehensible proceeding, you will permit me to say. But to proceed. The lower half, or northwestern section, of this space is devoted to the farm and factory. Here may be seen every labor-saving machine that has been invented and stood the test of actual experience. Two splendid engines run two thousand feet of shafting, and from this belts and bands immovable convey motive power to the various machines displayed. Here a circular saw, buzzing away, which cuts thousands of feet of lumber every day, while, as if in contempt of steam and its power, just over the way and opposite, an inventive genius calmly sits down and saws up a log by a gentle motion which assimilates closely to that of a rocking chair. It really makes a man lazy to see how easily he does the work. The two engines which furnish the motive power for all this vast field of machinery are respectively from the Buckeye Engine Company, of Salem, Ohio, and the Reliance Engine Works, of Milwaukee, Wis., the first of fifty, the latter of sixty horse-power. You may stand by the side of either of them and hear no more sound of their working than you do of your watch in your pocket. Of course this statement will not be

believed, but it is none the less true. These two powerful but noiseless machines furnish a splendid example to politicians and our friends, the ladies. Connecting with the engines are lines of shafting extending throughout the mechanical department of the building, and one can find here every manner of labor-saving machine busily working out its problem. To give a list of what is there would be to ask you to surrender your entire space to me. I will not do it. I have a tender compassion for your readers, none of whom have ever harmed me. I don't think I ever before saw so many inducements held out to a man to be lazy as are here shown. It actually pains me to know that I am industrious when the opportunities to be artistically lazy are so fine. You can not only take your corn to mill on the riding cultivator which helped you to raise it, but you can play a quiet game of "seven-up" with the miller while a little mill you could carry home in your pocket converts your grist into first-class meal. Be good enough to remember that I never exaggerate. A reaper cuts your grain and rakes it off the apron—no such a thing. It ties it into a bundle and drops it ready for the shocker. Don't let me shock you when I tell you that next year there will be shown a reaper which cuts, binds, and threshes the grain in the field. This looks rather immense, but it is done every day in the harvest season in California.

There are plows shown here that it is a positive aesthetic pleasure to look at. They are so nice that a man who would think of putting one of them into the ground would be worse than an infidel. They are not painted; that would be too common; they are varnished and look like parlor ornaments. One enthusiastic millionaire, connected with the press, and modestly forbids my mentioning his name, has bought one of them and has it sitting on top of his piano as a decoration. Meikle & Co., Avery, Brinly, and the South Bend, Indiana, people, through their agents, McGill & Truman, are the exhibitors. Every one of them ought

ed by an admiring throng who feel in gazing upon it the inspiration born of Flood's splendid poem. It is worth a journey from a long distance to see it. Aside from the two pictures herein mentioned, there are a thousand of almost equal merit which can not be particularized for lack of space. It would be unjust, though, to omit a mention of the Brenner Gallery filled with the fruit of the active and artistic pencil of Carl Brenner, the artist of the green woods of Kentucky. To the lover of art in its highest and most natural form, a never ending study is here presented, and one can scarcely leave the pleasant scene presented without purchasing a "share" in his distribution, which will take place at the close of the Exposition.

In the way of pleasant diversions, the management has never so admirably succeeded. A troupe of admirably trained birds, supplemented by an intelligent Russian cat and a white mouse, are only surpassed by a large retinue of dogs which have been educated to a point of intelligence which almost fits them for ordinary newspaper work. They don't talk, it is true, and this is their most commendable trait. Over the way are our friends, the Borneose, two young gentlemen of seventy years, and diminutive stature, who toss the heavy weights of their audience about as if they were feathers, and who furnish the strongest evidence yet shown of the truth of the Darwinian theory. But they are not proud; their highest ambition is the accumulation of the mighty dollar: the strongest proof of the demoralizing effect of the civilization of the boasted nineteenth century.

Next week we are to have a sensational development rarely witnessed in the United States. Col. Magnusson, with that rare appreciation of the wants of the public which has so strongly marked his career as manager of the Exposition, has engaged a phenomenal couple. These are "the Man Projectile," Mons. Loyal, and his wife, Madam Ella Zuzilla. Loyal permits himself to play the role of a bombshell; is placed in a cannon in

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MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS
In all kinds of

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Bedroom Suits,
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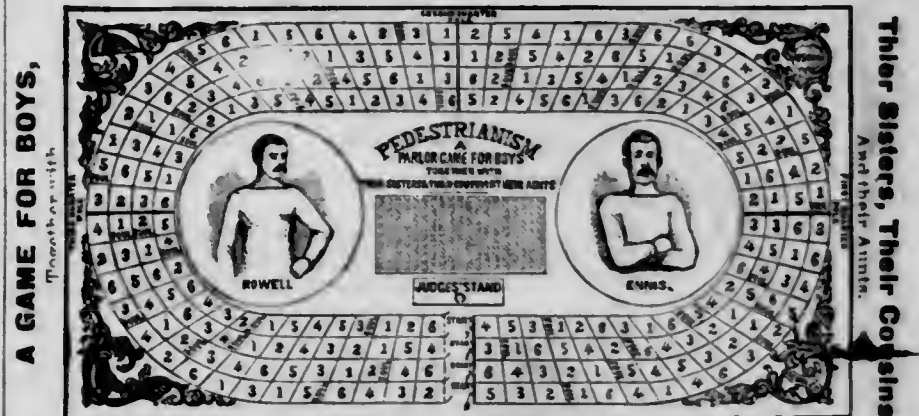
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Pyne's Schoonover Purifier

And Dealer in all Kinds New and Second-hand Mill Machinery, also
Makes and Repairs Boilers.

JUST OUT

PEDESTRIANISM!



The start in the race, the varied successes of the contestants, and the reaching of the goal, keep up the delighted attention of the players to the end. It can be played by either two, three or four persons. The board fits in the center, similar to a checker board. Price \$1.00. By mail \$1.25.

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180 WEST MAIN STREET.
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

THOS. B. CRUTCHER,
DEALER IN

Sarven Patent Wheels

IRON, STEEL, NAILS,
Horse-Shoes,
HUBS, SPOKES and FELLOES,
Anvils, Axles, Bolts, Thimbles,
SKEINS and SPRINGS.
Warehouse 309 W. Main St.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

LAPP, GOLDSMITH & CO.,
PURE
Kentucky and Tennessee Whiskies
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

No. 185 West Main Street - LOUISVILLE, KY.
CIGAR FACTORY, 1,329 and 1,331 Avenue A, . . . NEW YORK.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated Brands of Cigars
LOG CABIN. LOUISVILLE JOCKEY CLUB. L-CASTELLANO.

Dr. WEBER'S Celebrated East India Bitters,
CURES DYSPEPSIA.

ONLY A QUARTER!!
Great Representative Southern Newspaper.

SPECIAL and REMARKABLE OFFER

The regular subscription price of the WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL (Thos. MEIKLE & CO., Editor, is Two Dollars a Year, but in order to better place its merits as a great newspaper before the public, a special three months' rate is now offered. Any one who subscribes prior to November 1, 1879, can have the WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL for three months for only 25 cents, postage free. Every Club of Ten Subscribers will entitle the club to an extra copy free. Address
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THOS. MEIKLE & CO.

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Steel and Cast Plows, Chilled Plows

DOUBLE SHOVEL PLOWS.

NOVEL AND INTERESTING.

The New York Central railroad has an engine that ran 80,000 miles without repairs; the Hudson River one that ran 100,000 miles; and the Delaware and Hudson one that ran 145,810 miles.

A recent inventor, hailing from Bushnell, Ill., claims to be able to make hard wood lumber out of common wheat straw, with all the effects of polish and finish which is obtainable on the hardest of black walnut and mahogany, at as little cost as clear pine lumber can be made up for, and the samples he produces would go far toward verifying his claim. The process is as follows: He takes ordinary straw board, such as is usually manufactured at any paper mill is used for the purpose. As many sheets are taken as are required to make the thickness of lumber desired. These sheets are passed through a chemical solution which thoroughly softens up the fibre, and completely saturates it. The whole is then passed through a succession of rollers, dried and hardened during the passage, as well as polished, and then comes out of the other end of the machine, hard, dry lumber ready for use. The inventor claims that the chemical properties hardening in the fibre entirely prevent water-soaking, and render the lumber combustible only in a very hot fire. The hardening finish on the outside also makes it impervious to water.

The large clock at the English Houses of Parliament is the largest one in the world. The four dials of this clock are twenty-two feet in diameter. Every half minute the point of the minute hand moves nearly seven inches. The clock will go eight and a half days, but it will only strike for seven and a half, thus indicating any neglect in winding it up. The mere winding up of the striking apparatus takes two hours. The pendulum is fifteen feet long; the wheels are of cast iron; the hour bell is eight feet high and nine feet in diameter, weighing nearly fifteen tons, and the hammer alone weighs more than four hundred pounds. This clock strikes the quarter hours, and by its strokes the short-hand reporters regulate their labors. At every stroke a new reporter takes the place of the old one, while the first retires to write out the notes that he has taken during the previous fifteen minutes.

The greatest catnap in the world is the Falls of Niagara; the largest cavern, the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky; the largest river, the Mississippi—4,000 miles in extent; the largest valley, that of the Mississippi—its area 5,000,000 square miles; the greatest city park, that of Philadelphia, containing 2,700 acres; the greatest grain port, Chicago; the biggest lake, Lake Superior; the largest railroad, the Pacific Railroad—over 3,000 miles in extent. The most huge mass of solid iron is Pilot Knob of Missouri—height 250 feet, circumference two miles; the best specimen of Grecian architecture, Girard College, Philadelphia; the largest aqueduct, the Croton, of New York—length forty and one-half miles, cost \$12,500,000; the longest bridge, the elevated railroad in Third Avenue, New York; it extends from the Battery to the Harlem river—the whole length of the eastern side of Manhattan Island—7 miles long, or nearly 40,000 feet. The longest bridge over water, however, will be that now being constructed in Russia over the Volga, at a point where the river is nearly four miles wide. The most extensive deposits of anthracite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania.

Two things at least, the New Orleans Times believes, are essential to the prosperity of the South. First, peace and order—the protection of the lives and property of all, from the highest to the humblest. Second, financial and commercial integrity—the condemnation of all that savors of repudiation.

The improved French method of preserving wood by the application of lime is found to work well. The plan is to pile the planks in a tank, and put over all a layer of quicklime, which is gradually slaked with water. Timber for mines requires about a week to be thoroughly impregnated, and other wood more or less time, according to its thickness. The material acquires remarkable consistence and hardness, it is stated, on being subjected to this simple process, and the assertion is made that it will never rot. Beech wood prepared in this way for hammers and other tools for iron work, is found to acquire the hardness of oak without parting with any of its well-known elasticity or toughness, and it also lasts longer.

IMMIGRATION INCREASING.

The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics furnishes the following information, derived from official returns, in regard to immigration into the port of New York. There arrived at the port of New York during the month of July, 1879, 16,432 passengers, 12,710 of whom were immigrants. During the corresponding period of 1878, the total number of passengers arrived at the port was 12,650, of whom 8,689 were immigrants. Of the total arrivals at the port during the month of July, 1879, there were from England, 2,641; Scotland, 641; Wales, 96; Ireland, 1,800; Germany, 2,912; Australia, 342; Sweden, 1,596; Norway, 517;

Denmark, 250; France, 235; Switzerland, 230; Spain, 51; Italy, 440; Netherlands, 84; Belgium, 25; Russia, 612; Poland, 103; all other countries, 135.

THE LOUISVILLE EXPOSITION.

Louisville is just now rejoicing in the success of her Seventh Industrial Exposition, which has been attended by people from the adjacent surrounding country, in much greater numbers than were there last year; the yellow fever epidemic of last year interfering largely with the attendance. The attractions of the present year are fully equal to former Expositions in the essential features, and in some particulars the exhibition is the best they have had. This is especially true of the Art Department, which has grown in favor from the first until it has become noted throughout the country as an art exhibition of the highest excellence. One of the principle features of the Art Gallery is the collection of fifty odd landscape paintings by Carl Bremner, all of which are to be distributed by drawing at the close of the Exhibition. The general display is excellent, and the articles, many of which are very attractive, are arranged in that good taste which is characteristic of the management of the institution. The music is the finest in the country with the single exception of Theodore Thomas's orchestra.

The amusements are first-class in their way, and the popularity of the prestidigitator, the trained birds, and educated dogs attracting crowds of men, women, and children at every entertainment, which occurs three times a day. The wild men of Borneo, and the imitator Pamen and Judy at the other end of the building, have their share of attention; and the wisdom of the Manager in introducing these side-show features is attested by the crowds that always attend these performances.

The sensation of the season, however, is the daring and thrilling performance of the South American celebrities, the "Queen of the Air," Ella Zula, in her tight-rope performances, and the man Loyal, who is shot from a huge cannon and caught by Zula after a flight of forty feet in the air. This feature has just been introduced, and is attracting large crowds.

The displays in the Exposition are very creditable, and some of them are unusually meritorious. The letter from our jolly correspondent gives in a pleasant way, a good idea of the Exposition as a whole, but we are disposed to mention a few of the leading features in the mechanical departments.

SADDLERY AND HARNESS.

Harbison & Gathright display a magnificent assortment of harness, saddles, and horse clothing. The vivid interest which this firm takes in their great industry is admirably shown in Mr. Gathright's valuable and unique invention in saddletrees, iron horns and girth saddles, besides numerous other inventions of great merit. The sterling gentlemen composing this firm are familiar with the intricacies of the harness and saddlery business, and their insight into the needs of the great trade of the South and West is evidenced by the superiority of their stock in all lines. The firm of Harbison & Gathright stands at the front of the saddle and harness business of the South.

BARCLAY'S BELLS.

Their tuneful music has been heard for many long years, from the everglades of Florida to the broad stretches of prairie by the side of the Red river of the North. The "Kentucky Bell" is probably the best sheep and cow bell in the world—its fame is national.

BRASS AND COPPER.

Arthur Jones exhibits some of the products of his factory, in the shape of brass castings, copper brands, etc. In this line we would also mention the Eagle Brass Works, Fowler & Co., proprietors.

CORNWELL & BRO.

This firm has filled a large glass case with an attractive display of the products of their factory. They are the makers of the celebrated star candles. Every article in their show case, statutory included, is made from pure animal fat. They also exhibit several fine cases of their standard soaps. The firm of Cornwall & Bro. has taken a place among the foremost manufacturers in the country in the manufacture of soaps and candles.

GILMORE, HITE & CO.

The river trade of the West is under many obligations to this go-ahead house, whose display of boat stores, tents, awnings, etc., is worthy of more than a passing notice. They are now working on a large government contract for tents, etc.

W. B. BELKNAP & CO.

The display of this firm comprises almost every thing that is made of iron. They are by far the largest jobbers of metals in the Southwest. The house is on a strong financial foundation, and stands deservedly high in the estimation of perhaps as large a number of customers as any in the country.

M'GILL & TRUMAN.

Around the exhibit of this firm can always be found a crowd of the progressive agriculturists of the Ohio valley. Here may be seen threshing machines, reapers, mowers, and other farm machinery in full operation. The prices at which these machines are sold are strictly in conformity with the manufacturer's prices, and there is nothing in the line of farming implements, from a hoe to a threshing machine, that is not found in their catalogues.

WOOLFOLK & CO.

This firm, engaged in the manufacture of tents, awnings, tarpaulins, horse covers, etc., and dealers in boat stores generally, make a fine display of their wares. The firm show great enterprise in their exhibit, and are in all respects a most reliable and responsible house.

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES.

Messrs. Kerr & Robinson are the liveliest carriage men in Louisville. They have a fine display of good work in the Exposition, from which they are making daily sales; and they

THE NEW YORK STORE

THE GREAT DRY GOODS HOUSE OF THE SOUTH!

A Stock of \$250,000

Silks, Black Goods, Domestics

VELVETS, DRESS GOODS, FLANNELS, MERINOS,

Cashmeres, Cassimeres, Jeans, Blankets

GLOVES. PRINTS.

A FULL LINE OF

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods!

Unlaundried Shirts, Collars, Cuffs.

Also Laces, Embroideries, Fringes, Ruchings, Ribbons, Handkerchiefs, Ties, Hosiery. A large stock of

LADIES' UNDERWEAR

The largest stock of Ready-made Ladies' Dresses, Ladies' Cloaks, Ladies' Ulsters, Ladies' Dolmans, also Seal Sacques, Fur-Lined Silk Garments, and

BRIDAL OUTFITS and Dresses of all Kinds

MADE TO ORDER IN THE BEST STYLE.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

In every case. Special attention given to sending samples when ordered. They are always sent FREE OF CHARGE.

S. BARKER & CO.,

Fourth Street,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

are selling more vehicles at their warehouses on Market street, than any other carriage establishment in the city. The secret of their success is that they work hard for trade, offer splendid work, and sell at lower prices than ever were heard of before in Louisville. Their advertisement gives further particulars.

BRIDGEFORD & CO.

By far the finest exhibit of stoves, ranges, etc., in the Exposition is that made by Bridgeford & Co. The display of this firm occupies a large space south of the fountain, and their exhibit includes all the different styles of coal and wood stoves, both for heating and cooking, in the manufacture of which this firm has become so justly famous. Their new cooking stove "Kentucky Belle" is meeting with a success that is unprecedented in the history of stoves. It has all the late improvements, including the drop shelf to the oven, etc. The ladies should not fail to see this stove.

WRANFELMEIER & CO.

The display of fine furniture by this firm is worthy of a more extended notice than our space will allow. They occupy a large space near the southeast corner of the upper floor. The facilities of this firm are unbounded. Their factory is one of the largest in the country, and their exhibit is only a fair sample of the large stock which they keep on hand at their store on Main street, and contains as the goods as can be manufactured in the United States.

THOS. MEIKLE & CO.

In the space allotted to this firm may be seen some of the finest plows, cultivators, etc., ever exhibited in this country. The work turned out at their immense establishment is noted for a combination of elegance and durability, that has made it favorably known throughout the vast extent of territory which is covered by their trade.

C. I. CAUFIELD

Makes an extensive display of oil and gas chandeliers, sewer pipe, pumps, and terra cotta goods. This house does a large business in lawn vases and hanging baskets, and their exhibit this year is very fine.

KLEINHANS & SIMONSON.

Wherever the visitor to the Exposition pauses before an unusually fine display of clothing and looks for the name of the exhibitor, he reads the mystic words "Tower Palace," that being the name given the establishment presided over by the gentlemen whose names appear above. Their display is most elegant, and is but a fair sample of the stock kept by this go-ahead house, the representatives of the great clothing, Mabley. A visit to their store will well repay the patrons of the Exposition.

LOUISVILLE BUSINESS HOUSES.

DR. WINTERSMITH'S CHILL CURE.

The name of the above gentleman has been made a most familiar one in those sections of the country subject to malaria, for Dr. Wintersmith's Chill Cure has been found an absolute cure and preventive of all descriptions of malarious disease, including chills and fever, bilious, typhoid, and remittent fevers, and all others of that class. Arthur Peter & Co., the great wholesale drug house of Louisville, are the general agents for all of Dr. Wintersmith's famous remedies.

SUTCLIFFE & OWEN.

Louisville is rapidly coming to the front with her shoe trade, and among her leading firms in this line is that of Sutcliffe & Owen. These gentlemen have adopted the wise plan of buying and selling for cash only; and as cash can always buy cheaper than credit, they are enabled to give their customers the benefit of the low rates at which their purchases are made. Merchants visiting the city should by all means inspect the stock of this house.

THE KENTUCKY WAGON MANUFACTURING CO.

This company is composed of some of the strongest business men of Louisville, with ample capital, and is already one of the largest manufacturing of wagons in the country. The president of the company, Chapin Hall, is a large lumber dealer, and has facilities in procuring the material for building wagons which can not be excelled by any one. The large capital invested, and the extent of the

enterprise, enables the Kentucky Wagon Manufacturing Co. to compete successfully in price and quality of work with any concern in the West. The advertisement appears in this paper.

C. H. KAHLERT.

As an example of what energy and close attention to business will do, we would call attention to one of the largest of the commission and produce houses of the city, that of C. H. Kahlert. This reliable gentleman has built up a trade in this city and the surrounding country that is a credit to him. Careful attention to the wishes of his patrons is the secret of the success of this house.

C. G. TACHAU & CO.

This house is at the head of the cigar and tobacco trade of Louisville, and lovers of the weed will find at their extensive establishment everything in the line of smoker's articles that is manufactured in this line. We would also mention the firm of Tachau & Landrum, manufacturers of tobacco, whose trade is rapidly assuming gigantic proportions.

THOS. B. CRUTCHER & CO.

Wagon and carriage makers and blacksmiths will find the best class of goods for their use in the well-known and enterprising house of Thos. B. Crutcher & Co., Louisville, and they can rely implicitly on getting the best quality of goods at the lowest market prices. He makes a specialty of the Sarvin patent wheel, which has no superior for strength, lightness and durability. Find his advertisement and send for price list.

W. T. PYNE.

The milling business of the Southwest is under many obligations to this gentleman, who has rapidly come to the front rank as a mill builder and mill furnisher. He manufactures the famous Schoonover purifier, as well as all other kinds of mill machinery. The energy and honesty of W. T. Pyne is widely recognized.

W. H. DILLINGHAM & CO.

It would be far more seemly for us to ask this firm to introduce us to the public than that we should attempt a like office for them. The fame of this house as dealers in mill machinery, pumps, leather and rubber belting, hose, and rubber goods generally, is almost universal, and no words that we could pen would add to the reputation which these gentlemen have established for reliability, integrity, and business snap.

J. J. FERRY.

The principal hatter and the leader in the fashions in hats in Louisville is Ferry, in Masonic Temple. He has the art of producing the hat that is best suited to his customer at first sight, having a full stock and great variety to select from. He always has the latest styles before anyone else has got them in Louisville. His prices are reasonable, and he shows by his courteous manner that he appreciates your patronage. Call and see Jim Ferry whenever you go to the city.

LADIES who wish to procure the most fashionable hats and bonnets should consult Mme. F. Lang, the French Milliner of Louisville. Her exquisite taste, together with her superior facilities for receiving the latest styles from Paris (where a resident relative of hers selects her goods for her) enables her to give her customers the same advantages as if they purchased their goods in the city where the leading styles of the world originate. Mme. Lang has a fine assortment of millinery goods, and she stands at the very head of her business, she being to Louisville what Mme. Virot and others are to Paris. She will be glad to see the ladies from this section, or to fill their orders by express.

The offer of D. H. Baldwin & Co., in their advertisement in this paper, beats any thing we ever heard of. They are responsible, and mean what they say.

ATMOSPHERIC air is so heavy that its weight upon the body is fifteen pounds to the square inch. People can understand now why it is so hard to raise the wind.

WHEN IN THE CITY
VISITING the EXPOSITION
 Call and see us whether you wish to purchase or not, and we will show you **THE LARGEST STOCK OF**
MEN'S CLOTHING
IN THE CITY.
THE LARGEST STOCK
Youths' and Boys' Clothing
IN THE CITY. The Largest Stock of
Children's Clothing!
In the City. The Largest Stock of
Gents' Furnishing Goods
IN THE CITY.
 If you buy from us we guarantee to save your railroad fare to and from the city, and on returning home if you find such is not the case we will refund the money on return of the goods.
ONE PRICE TO ALL

Mammoth Clothing House

1000 PALACE,

No. 150 West Market Street, LOUISVILLE, KY.

WE MANUFACTURE THE

KENO

—AND—

CAPT. JACK TOBACCO.

MUSSELMAN & CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

BUGGIES, CARRIAGES AND PHAETONS



OF ALL STYLES AND FOR ALL PURPOSES, SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES. All work made of the best material and fully warranted. The public will consult their own interests by calling and inspecting our work personally before and after it is painted, and judge of its merits. Special laboring, catalogue and prices sent on application to any one wanting to buy a first class vehicle of any description.

KERR & ROBINSON,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS.

139 West Market Street, - - - LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

WOOLFOLK & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS

Paulins, Tents, Awnings, &c.

DEALERS IN

COTTON DUCK and CANVAS all Weights and Widths

Cordage, Oakum, Wire Rope, &c.

No. 30 Fourth Street, - LOUISVILLE.

W. B. BELKNAP & CO.,

Manufacturers and Jobbers.

Iron, Hardware

AND CARRIAGE GOODS.

Bar, Hoop and Sheet Iron

STEEL, METALS, NAILS AND TRAIL CHAINS.

Screws, Brads, Swede Tacks, Rules

Chisels, Bits, Braces, Hammers, Files and Vises.

WHEELS

PLAIN AND PATENT.

SPOKES, HUBS, RIMS, SPRINGS, AXLES.

Timble Skains, Carriage Leather.

ENAMELED AND RUBBER CLOTHS

Buckram, Serime, Oil Cloth.

Skelly Bolts, Fifth Wheels, Axle Clips, Shaft Couplings, &c.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Send for Catalogue and Price. Careful attention to Mail Orders.

BONESET

Bourbon Tonic.

A Cordial Invigorant.

Delightful in Flavor.

A Wholesome Tonic.

It Builds Up the Feeble.

A pure, generous stimulant, thoroughly fine in all its parts and wholly unlike the various preparations known as "bitters."

We are Wholesale Dealers in Fine Kentucky Whiskies, and from our ample stock we select ripe old Whisky of which this Tonic is made. Not a drop of any other spirit is used. In Dyspepsia, Debility, and malarial troubles it has rival. Nothing can surpass its rich and elegant flavor.

CHAMBERS & BROWN,
 LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.